



Blank Page



24 1 5

Chapter 1 by Story Wars

"Alright now. You have an hour." The test proctor said.

Sh*t. I stared at the blank page. They wanted us to write a story to gauge our aptitude for creative writing. Nothing was coming to mind.

As I was staring at the page, I slowly slipped into a daydream again...

Chapter 2 by Phantim



I was on a beach, the sunlight poured onto me, warming every inch of my skin. I looked down, I was naked. Only a smattering of sand and a golden brown tan covered me. A warm breeze rolled off the ocean and I closed my eyes enjoying it. It was a stark contrast from my dark almost claustrophobic classroom with the A/C cranked up. Now... back to that daydream. I could hear the Seagulls guffawing above head, this was heaven. After a moment I feel a cooling of my body and feel the absence of the sun's warming rays on my skin. I open my eyes, and standing above me is another girl. Her shadow is obscuring the sun, and casting her as an almost silhouette like figure.

"Hello? Can I help you with something?" I ask.

Write a draft for chapter 3 of 8 (1 draft)

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